

MUSCULAR COOK BEAT MISTRESS.

Margaret Boyle Whips Mrs. George Campbell for Discharging Her

HUSBAND GETS A SHOCK.

Mr. Campbell Understood Neighbor Who Telephoned to Say that His Wife Had Been Shot.

Mrs. George Campbell, of No. 124 West Seventy-ninth street, took it upon herself to discharge her servant, Margaret Boyle, this morning, thereupon bringing upon herself great physical anguish and upon her husband the shock of his life, for a neighbor, in telling of the affair over the telephone, conveyed the impression to him that his wife had been shot.

Strenuous times ensued for Mr. Campbell. Hurling himself from his office he hastened to the West Sixty-eighth Street Police Station with all speed. Up the steps he went with one jump, into the station-house with another.

"Where is my wife?" he cried. "Where is my wife?"

So excited was the gentleman that it was hard for the sergeant to understand what he was driving at. When he had told his name the explanation was simple, for Margaret Boyle was locked up in a cell charged with assault and Mrs. Campbell had made the complaint.

Mrs. Campbell is not muscular. Margaret Boyle is muscular. Consequently when Margaret took it upon herself to chastise her mistress it was an easy job for her. Mrs. Campbell was badly beaten before she succeeded in attracting the attention of the policeman and having the obsequious servant arrested.

Being in a hysterical state she was unable to telephone in person to her husband and the task was delegated to a neighbor. Just how the misunderstanding occurred neither the neighbor nor Mr. Campbell can tell.

"I don't know just how I got the idea," explained Mr. Campbell after he had cooled down, "but I knew that the Boyle woman carried a revolver. The impression came to me like a flash that my wife had been shot. Of course I imagined the worst—that she was dead. I went to the police station and told them that she was shot. They were gone for the day. She will be arrested on a charge of assaulting Mrs. Campbell to-morrow morning."

DESERTED WIFE TRIES TO END HER LIFE OF TRAGEDY.

Mrs. Spinner, Whose Husband Shot at Doctor Whom He Thought Had Scalded Baby to Death, Takes Poison.



MR. AND MRS. ALOIS SPINNER

Following a series of misfortunes that might shatter the strongest mind Mrs. Alois Spinner, twenty-one years old, is in Bellevue Hospital, a prisoner, for having tried to kill herself. Brooding over her troubles she took poison in her home at No. 159 East Fourth street. She was discovered in time, however, and will probably recover.

It was Mrs. Spinner's baby which died after an attending physician had, as she claimed, scalded its body by holding it in a bathtub over a burning gas stove till its flesh was burned. It was her husband, Alois Spinner, who, in a frenzy of madness, shot at Dr. Samuel H. Landsman, of No. 63 East Third street, the attending physician, and was saved from prison only by his wife's pitiful pleadings before Judge Cowing, in the Court of General Sessions.

The Coroner's Jury exonerated Dr. Landsman, and her suit against him for damages went against her.

Quarrelled with Husband.

Then to add to her cup of woe, her husband quarrelled with her and left her.

and finally her misery was made unbearable by a visit from her husband, who got her to sign a paper which she understood separated her from him and their two remaining children, with whom he is now living in New Jersey.

Since then she has been melancholy, and it was while greatly depressed that she took carbolic acid.

Mrs. Spinner, however, discovered her in her little room writhing in agony. She ran into the street, screaming, and a policeman summoned an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital.

When the forlorn young wife got strong enough she will be taken to court and there called upon to pay the penalty for her failure to check the doctors and the law by success in her attempt at suicide. The law says she has committed a misdemeanor by failing to kill herself, and she may go to prison for a year for wanting to escape the sorrows of her life.

Death of the Baby.

It was about Christmas time that baby Alois Spinner, one of the prettiest children of the neighborhood, was taken violently ill at the home of the Spinners, No. 41 First avenue. He was two years old and was known as "that

pretty little baby." He was in convulsions when Dr. Landsman was hastily summoned. He put the baby in a bathtub of water heating on the gas stove, supporting the little one by his hand under his back.

Steam began to arise from the water, but the doctor said, as he had his hand in it, he could tell when it was getting too hot. The baby was crying. After awhile it stopped crying and the anguished mother, looking on, was relieved to see the physician take her during out and lay him in his bed. He lived until next morning.

Then a neighbor discovered that the child's body had been burned, and the "doctor" was notified. The physician satisfied the Coroner that the baby had died of other causes and that he was not to blame for the burning.

Tried to Shoot Doctor.

The father brooded over the matter until he was crazed, and on March 16 he shot at Dr. Landsman as he entered his carriage. The bullet passed through the side of the doctor, but did not seriously injure him.

Mrs. Spinner was arrested, indicted for attempting to kill and arraigned in court. But public sympathy had been aroused for her, and she was released on bail. Dr. Landsman finally joined in the plea for mercy, and Judge Cowing approved a motion for the dismissal of the indictment.

LIGHTER RAMS SIDE-WHEELER.

Bessie Tears a Big Hole in the Saugerties Off Seventieth Street, North River.

PASSENGERS IN A PANIC.

Seventy-five Persons Aroused from Sleep Rush Half Clad on Deck—Taken Away Safely by the Lighter.

The sidewheeler Saugerties, of the Saugerties line, and the steam lighter Bessie, of Yonkers, collided in the North River to-day while off Seventieth street.

The Saugerties had a big hole stove in her port bow, the bottom of the aperture being only a few inches away from the water. There were seventy-five passengers asleep on the Saugerties when the collision occurred. For a short time considerable excitement reigned. Women appeared on the deck clad in scanty costume, but as soon as they realized that there was no immediate danger settled below again.

In the pilot house of the Saugerties when the collision occurred was Capt. James Van Slyke, who had the wheel; Helmsman Briggs and one other pilot. Capt. Tiffany, the commander of the Saugerties, was in his room, but took charge at once after the accident.

According to Capt. Van Slyke, a heavy fog was over the river and the Saugerties was proceeding at half speed.

Blames Trouble on the Bessie.

"We left Saugerties at 6:30 in the evening," said the captain, "and had reached a point off Seventieth street at 7 o'clock this morning. The Bessie was also going down the river directly abreast of us, about 40 feet away. The Bessie was not shown below frequently because of the fog, but we were in plain sight of each other. Suddenly I saw the Bessie sheer around and make as if to cross our bows. I blew our whistle, but without effect. The Bessie came right on and crashed into our port bow."

"Thinking that we would surely sink, I made for the Jersey shore, intending to beach our vessel. But I soon saw, that in spite of the big hole in our stern there was no danger of sinking. I therefore stopped and allowed the Bessie to take off our passengers. They were the coolest I ever saw and the transfer was made without mishap."

"Our starboard side has been strained and pushed out of place by the accident, and it will take some time to repair the damage. The captain of the Bessie, however, to me after the accident, said that he had not heard our whistle, but cannot understand that, as I certainly blew it."

Story Told by Miss Boyd.

Miss Agnes Boyd, of Saugerties, who was asleep in her bunk at the time of the collision, told the following account of the collision:

"I was awakened by a terrific crash," said Miss Boyd, "and a awful grinding noise. Thinking that surely something serious had happened I rushed on deck in my nightgown, grabbing a blanket, which I covered my head with. Everybody around me was cool, however, that I was not a bit frightened. Capt. Tiffany and his crew deserves the highest praise for the way they kept their heads and did not make a disastrous panic."

The cargo of the Saugerties, several hundred barrels of apples, was taken off in a lighter while she was still in the river. The Saugerties then proceeded to her pier at the foot of Christopher street.

The Bessie, it is said, was not damaged. Her destination was supposed to be Franklin street, but at the pier there no one seemed to know anything about her.

When this city was reached the police arrested him and took him to the Ocean House, where the pretty but reticent wife was found.

A reconciliation followed and the couple took the train for New York.

MUST NOT CROWD EXCURSION BOATS.

Collector of Port Stranahan Orders that a Strict Watch Be Kept Over Labor Day to Prevent Accident.

Collector of the Port Stranahan today issued orders that a strict watch be kept to-day, to-morrow and Labor Day over the excursion fleet of this city for the purpose of preventing overcrowding.

It has been brought to the Collector's attention that the regular excursion lines exercise practically no supervision at their docks to prevent crowding, and even hold their boats beyond the time of departure, when they are already filled to get a few more passengers.

It is expected that the crowds who want to get out of the city during the three-day holiday that began this morning will be especially large, and the Collector has been warned that a tragic accident might be followed by a serious catastrophe.

The Collector has instructed his men to warn the managers of the different lines and the skippers of the boats that any violation of the regulations will result in immediate prosecution of owners and masters. The Collector says that it is his purpose to compel strict obedience to all license rules affecting the safety of passengers.

DAY OFF FOR CROKER.

Sturgis Wires Him to Rest on Monday, but Reply is Not Known.

By direction of Fire Commissioner Sturgis, Secretary Leary, of the Fire Department, to-day telegraphed Chief Croker, who is at his summer home in Good Ground, L. I., that in view of the fact that Monday is a legal holiday he need not report on that day.

EARL OF ROSLYN HERE TO WIN DOLLARS AS ACTOR, NOT AS RIVAL TO CANFIELD.

Latest Recruit for Stage from the British Nobility Comes to Play Under Frohman's Management in the "Many a Slip" Company.

Tall, slender, ruddy of complexion, smooth-shaven and smiling of face, the latest actor from the British nobility to try his fortune on the American stage stepped ashore from the St. Paul to-day. He is the Earl of Roslyn, whose career in England and on the Continent has made him one of the most talked of young men of his time.

"My dear fellow, don't you know," said the Earl when approached by an Evening World reporter, "Ah-h, I have been given to understand, don't you know, that Mr. Frohman had a-ch arranged for my press interviews. But I don't see Mr. Frohman anywhere around, don't you know?"

Strangely enough, Mr. Frohman was not on the pier to meet his actor. But one of the young men of his business young man and the Earl left the pier and went across the street. They returned in about fifteen minutes.

"I must say that I like your country very much indeed," said the Earl. "Your Washington Market is quite a remarkable place. Through the open door of one of your public houses I saw a display of all-h glassware, and all-h mirrors that was really astonishing."

And the Earl smiled blandly.

That Monte Carlo System.

"We have heard a great deal about your system to beat the bank at Monte Carlo," suggested the reporter.

"Don't you worry yourself about that system," was the reply. "I may say that we, ah-h won more than we lost with the system."

The Earl refused to explain himself further. He denied that he contemplated starting a gambling-house with the backing of a combination that seeks to dethrone Richard Canfield.

"Nonsense," was his comment, "not I didn't come to the States to gamble. I came to act, you know. I am to be a member of Mr. Frohman's 'Many a Slip' company, and if I am successful shall feel extremely encouraged."

Mr. Frohman's business young man made mysterious signs which the Earl appeared to comprehend and they went away together.

Society was fond of him because he is a brother of the Duchess of Sutherland and the Countess of Warwick, both of whom are leaders in England's most aristocratic circles. A marriage, which has recently ended in the divorce court, soured the Earl on society, and at the outbreak of the South African war he sailed to the Cape as a newspaper correspondent.

Ambition for Stage.

During Mr. Frohman's recent visit abroad, the Earl called on him and assured him of his ambition to become a professional actor. After Mr. Frohman had convinced himself that Lord Roslyn was a better actor than Lord Roslyn, who appeared here as Eric Hope, he engaged him and will assign him a part in support of Miss Jessie Millward, who appears in "The Many a Slip," at the Garrick Theatre on Sept. 5.

As the Earl is again in the marriage market, his title and his aristocratic family connections, to say nothing of



EARL OF ROSLYN.

(Photographed To-day as He Left the Steamship company of Mr. Frohman's "Many a Slip" company.)

his dramatic abilities, will make him an object of interest to American society. The Earl is not trading on his title to enhance his value as an actor, and in his contract with Mr. Frohman he will be billed as James Roslyn, under which family name he will be known while in this country.

The Earl's most recent exploit was to sail a syndicate to back him in trying to break the bank at Monte Carlo by a system of his own invention. The Earl got backing to the extent of \$250,000, and the bank got the money.

His Fellow Passengers.

Among the other passengers on the St. Paul were Herbert Appleton, Mrs. H. O. Armour, Marquis Jules de Saxe, D'Aureon, Robert Bacon, Col. John H. Bacon, Clarence S. Bement, Henry A. Blair, Theodore Butler, Charles N. Cadwalader, F. C. Chase, G. M. Cassatt, John Dabell, F. O. Dodge, D. Webster Dougherty, H. M. Earle, J. L. Gussard, Ben L. Hargreaves, ex-Gov. W. S. Jackson, J. H. Latham, Elliott Marshall, David McKim, P. F. Murray, W. S. Newhall, M. T. Jones, Montagu de Oso, Bishop of St. Louis, Nils Olsen, Edwin W. Orvis, Charles M. Pratt, Rev. Philip Rhineland, John D. Rockefeller, Henry C. Ross, Dr. George E. De Schweinitz, Stevenson Scott, Henry Schuchman, Charles A. Sisk, A. P. Stockwell, Bronson Winthrop and E. M. Youmans.

LORD ROSLYN'S LIVELY CAREER.

Heir to title and \$700,000. Squandered patrimony at rate of \$100,000 a year.

Gave his friend, Lily Langtry, her first start on the turf.

Took a company of amateur actors on a tour of English country houses.

Appeared as ballet dancer, female impersonator and comedian in amateur theatrics.

Adjudged a bankrupt and arrested from House of Lords.

Worked as a tailor's clerk for 7.50 a week.

Made his professional stage debut in "Trelawney of the Wells."

Wrote a novel, "The House of St. Clair."

Sent to South Africa as war correspondent of the Daily Mail.

Joined Thornycroft's Horse and was captured.

Wrote "Twice Captured," a diary of his war experiences, and got into a controversy with Winston Churchill and Richard Harding Davis.

Became a drummer for a cat-eat-cake firm.

Sued his wife, Violet Allie De Grey Vyner, for divorce.

Raised £50,000 to break the bank at Monte Carlo and lost it.

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SKIN TORTURES

And All Forms of Itching Scaly Humours Instantly Relieved and Speedily Cured BY CUTICURA.

Complete Treatment (\$1), consists of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened outlets, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply humours, when all else fails.

MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP, as advised by CUTICURA Ointment for beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp, and stopping of falling hair, for softening and whitening the hands, for baby itches and rashes, in baths for annoying irritations and chafing, or too free or offensive perspiration, for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which suggest themselves to women, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated) are a new, tasteful, odorless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. In screw-cap vials, containing 60 doses, price 25c.

Sold throughout the world. Beware of cheap imitations. Get the genuine. CUTICURA Ointment, 1/2 lb. tin, 25c. CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, 60 doses, 25c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1 lb. box, 25c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/2 lb. box, 12c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/4 lb. box, 6c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/8 lb. box, 3c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/16 lb. box, 1c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/32 lb. box, 1/2c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/64 lb. box, 1/4c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/128 lb. box, 1/8c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/256 lb. box, 1/16c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/512 lb. box, 1/32c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/1024 lb. box, 1/64c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/2048 lb. box, 1/128c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/4096 lb. box, 1/256c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/8192 lb. box, 1/512c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/16384 lb. box, 1/1024c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/32768 lb. box, 1/2048c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/65536 lb. box, 1/4096c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/131072 lb. box, 1/8192c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/262144 lb. box, 1/16384c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/524288 lb. box, 1/32768c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/1048576 lb. box, 1/65536c. CUTICURA SOAP, 1/2097152 lb. box, 1/131072c. 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